Satsuki's New Start

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Satsuki's New Start

by DeadWriterShin

Summary

A year after the death of her mother, Kiryuuin Satsuki decided to get out and see the world. What she didn't expect to find was a man she found herself falling deeply in love with. After inviting him back to her home country and showing him the sights, she resolves to take their relationship to the next level. (Satsuki x OC)

Notes

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Chapter 1

Satsuki had decided to explore the world and get away from Japan for a while. There were a lot of good and bad memories that mixed together. She was sad to leave Ryuko behind so soon, but it was for her own benefit that she left everything behind for a few months. She enjoyed the sights and sounds of various places, using her now deceased mother's immense wealth to go where she pleased.

But eventually she had to go back. She had things to take care of back home. It had been so long that her hair had grown back to its previous length and then some. Although she was remiss to admit that there was another reason beyond her inability to find a barber.

Her boyfriend liked it.

Satsuki didn't quite know how it happened. In the middle of all the journeying, exploring, and enjoying the local food, she found herself connecting with a young man named Jordan. The two hit it off right away. When it was time for Satsuki to leave – she asked him an important question. Would he like to go back to Japan with her? At least for a short while.

Jordan happily agreed. Satsuki pulled a few strings and set everything up. She bought a new apartment, something as different as possible from the place she *used* to live, big enough for two. They moved in together and Satsuki made it her mission to be his guide to Japan. "That restaurant was fantastic," Jordan gushed as they entered the main hallway. Satsuki smiled gently and removed her heels.

"I agree. I should be careful – I might start getting fat."

Jordan looked down at her trimmed, well-toned body and snorted, "It's going to take a lot more than that to change *your* figure." He knew that Satsuki kept herself fit, but she just seemed to have a naturally lithe body. No matter how much she ate, it was burned away just as quickly. The two moved into their shared bedroom and started changing into something more comfortable, but Satsuki had another idea.

She turned to the bathroom door and considered… inviting him inside. She quickly undid her blouse and skirt, throwing them onto the bed and leaving her in nothing but her lacy black bra and matching underwear. She tip-toed over to the door. She blushed but spoke with confidence, "Would you care to join me?"

Jordan froze. "Ah, join you? In the shower?"

"Yes."

The two were close – for Jordan it had been a whirlwind romance, but they'd never done anything like *that* before. The idea sent a nervous spark down into his chest. He had always worried that Satsuki wouldn't find him attractive. They'd kissed, and held hands, but nothing like this. They'd be naked together for real, and perhaps even more. Jordan nervously followed Satsuki into the bathroom, eyes locked onto the sway of her hips and behind.

Satsuki didn't give him much time to adjust, she unhooked her bra and threw it into a nearby wicker basket. She then bent down and stripped away her panties. Jordan was shocked into silence as his girlfriend bore her body to him for the first time.

Satsuki was radiant as always. Her toned body flowed like water, a pair of round breasts sat high on her chest, before her well-shaped stomach led the eye down to her wide hips and long legs. Her flower was topped with a small dusting of deep black pubic hair. Satsuki always had a serious expression on her face and she was no stranger to showing off her body, but for once her glance betrayed a sense of nervousness at being seen naked by someone else.

"Wow," was all Jordan could say.

"Return the favour, if you'd be so kind," Satsuki insisted, pointing to his pants.

Jordan set his nerves and did as the lady asked. She quickly unbuttoned the front of his jeans and threw them into the basket, leaving him in nothing but his underwear. Those too were quickly slipped down over his legs and thrown away. Satsuki found herself appreciating Jordan's body in much the same way that he liked hers. Lean, broad shouldered, and even a faint hint of a six pack.

Jordan resisted the urge to cover himself. Satsuki had taken a big step by showing him her body, it was only right for him to return the trust she displayed. His rebellious member had quickly filled itself with blood, standing loud and proud from his crotch. "Uh, sorry."

Satsuki blushed at the sight of how hard he was for her. "Cute," she giggled and beckoned him into the shower. It was a luxurious one, easily big enough for two or three people. Satsuki loved bathing and she also loved long showers. Her apartment search had started and ended at how good the bathroom was. The two lovers slipped into the tiled chamber and closed the glass door behind them. Jordan could feel a lump forming in his throat. He was so close to her now.

Satsuki turned on the water and closed her eyes, allowing the shower to cascade down over her body. Jordan thought it was impossible for the raven-haired beauty to look any better, but seeing her skin glisten with a healthy layer of water was another thing entirely. She reached out and pulled him into the stream, soaking him through. What Jordan didn't expect was for Satsuki to slide his erect member under her muff, clamping her thighs down around it in the process.

"Flatterer," she teased.

"Ah. Are you… sure?"

Satsuki had ruminated on it for too long. She had plenty of reason to shy away from another's touch, but for Satsuki, a fiercely independent and confident woman, nothing irritated her more than her own fear. It was a black mark on her pristine person. It felt like *she* was still winning, even though Satsuki and Ryuko had come out on top in the end.

Satsuki nodded, "I'm not letting her control me anymore. She's gone. I want to touch my boyfriend," She wrapped her arms around his neck and pulled him into a romantic kiss. A

heat filled their bodies, adrenaline pumping through their veins and driving them to greater highs. Jordan's hands found themselves kneading and playing with her plump ass-cheeks. Satsuki moaned into his mouth as their tongues dueled for supremacy.

"Your body is so perfect," Jordan panted, "You're a goddess."

Satsuki smiled, "Is that so? Hm. How would you show your appreciation?" Jordan took the invitation and leant down, nipping and kissing at her collarbone. Satsuki gasped as his insistent fingers found their way deeper into the crevice of her behind and pulled them apart. She arched her back and pulled him down by his brown hair to her breasts and now-erect nipples. He leaned in and took one of the sensitive buds into his mouth, sucking and licking.

"Ah! That feels good," she said encouragingly. Jordan alternated between both breasts, spurred on by the honeyed moans escaping from between her lips. His hands weren't left idle – he explored her body as much as he could, running them down her flat stomach and rubbing her wide hips. The weight and texture of her tender breasts was heavenly. "They're soft…"

"Just like a baby suckling," she teased. She was very much enjoying having her lover worship her body - but she also wanted to move on to something even better. Jordan felt a tinge of disappointment as she finally pushed him away.

"Allow me." Jordan felt Satsuki's smooth hands cup his shaft and balls. She returned the affectionate touch, stroking and pulling. Satsuki gave him a cocky smirk and sank down to her knees. "Do you like my chest?"

"Yeah."

Satsuki cupped her boobs and pressed them against his member. Jordan was beside himself. Satsuki Kiryuin was on her knees, using her breasts to pleasure his erect cock. The passion had completely overtaken both of them. A desire to worship and appreciate each other's bodies driving them to try new things. The smothering flesh was soft and warm. Satsuki pumped his shaft up using her forearms.

But Satsuki was planning to take things ever further than just a simple titjob. Jordan hissed as Satsuki took the tip of his cock into her mouth. She had never done anything like this before, and she found the experience difficult. It felt so much bigger when it had been pushed into her maw. She attacked the ridge of his sensitive head using her tongue, taking it even deeper and pushing her jaw to the limit.

"That feels amazing," Jordan gasped. He reached out and ran his hands through her silky black hair, gently encouraging her to continue her oral ministrations. Satsuki grew bolder with each passing moment, testing her gag reflex by taking it into the back of her throat. This wasn't such a hard feat! She'd handled much more challenging things before.

She might have been a little *too* good. Jordan quickly felt himself approaching his climax. "I'm close!" He warned her. Satsuki quickly pulled away, allowing his twitching shaft to hang free once more, covered with a player of her spittle. Satsuki didn't want the first round to end just yet. She wanted to take him inside.

Satsuki rose back to her feet and turned around, planting her hands on the tiled wall in front of her. “I want you to do it from behind,” Satsuki admitted, biting her lip, “I want you to hold me.” Jordan’s member twitched as the full scope of her ass and pussy was presented to him. The wetness leaking from her flower wasn’t the fault of the still running shower.

The slight dilation of her labia and the temping flash of pink from her insides drew Jordan in. He pressed the tip of his cock against her vagina, “Are you ready?”

“Go ahead,” she smiled. He pushed and pushed. Jordan had to stop himself. He felt the full length of his member enter Satsuki’s lower lips. She was warm, wet and tight. It was better than he could have imagined. “Take as much time as you need,” Satsuki assured him, “We have the whole evening together.”

This was it, the moment of truth – Jordan was having sex with his girlfriend. His super attractive, wealthy, confident and kind girlfriend. He pulled back and then slowly slid himself back inside. Her powerful internal muscles clamped down hard, milking him for everything he had. Satsuki felt her legs grow weak as the pleasure started to escalate. Jordan found a pleasant rhythm that soon filled the room with the sounds of their flesh meeting. Each time their hips collided, Satsuki’s behind jiggled.

“Ah! That feels fantastic!” she wailed.

Jordan made sure to be as intimate as possible with her just as she requested. He reached around and pulled her into a hug, continuing to swing his hips as he did. Satsuki moaned as he poked a sensitive spot inside of her tunnel, his fingers grasped her breasts once more and massaged them. As their bodies intertwined – Jordan had to ask himself why they hadn’t done this earlier.

But good things had to come to an end eventually. Both could feel their respective climaxes approaching. “Ah, I’m close Satsuki!”

“Inside! Please!”

Jordan panted and found his pace faltering as his lower half tensed up. Before he knew it he was cumming. Satsuki shivered as she felt Jordan’s seed strike the back of her womb. Jordan pumped his hips as deep as he could go, still holding on to Satsuki’s tender breasts as he released himself inside. Satsuki felt her legs finally give out as an explosive orgasm hit her. Jordan grabbed her and prevented her from falling to the ground. Their combined fluids were quickly washed away by the running water. Satsuki twisted to face him and pulled him into a deep kiss, only backing away to breath.

“I love you.”

Jordan felt his heart skip a beat, “I love you too. I really… I love you. You’re amazing.”

Was it the time for self-doubt now? Satsuki’s smile melted away his worries like they were nothing. She cared about him, and that was what mattered. The cooling spray of the shower head brought the two lovers back to reality. “Maybe we should get out before it gets cold.”

“Carry me,” she demanded with a smirk. Jordan wasn’t going to refuse an order from his lady in waiting. He turned off the water and hoisted her into a princess carry. He placed her down on the small wooden bench attached to the left wall and dried himself off, Satsuki doing the same. Once that formality was complete, he picked her up again and threw her onto the bed.

Jordan followed. Neither felt that clothes were needed. Jordan was quick to wrap his arms around Satsuki and pull her closer. He pressed his nose into her black hair and closed his eyes, enjoying being close with her. He spoke with a nervous giddiness, “That was great.”

Satsuki had been scared of becoming intimate with someone else after what happened, but she had to agree. Being in the arms of someone who really cared for her and loved her was amazing. It was an experience she’d been deprived of by a callous, evil mother. Now she had the chance to make up for lost time – to feel the love of someone else for real. Jordan reached over and pulled the comforter over their naked forms. Jordan relished in the softness and warmth of Satsuki’s body.

“I’m so lucky to have you,” Jordan admitted, “You’re beautiful and compassionate. I never thought I’d get to be with someone like you.”

Satsuki smiled, “I feel much the same way that you do. You know how handsome I find you, and how much I relish your time and affection.”

“Thanks.”

“...There’s nobody else I’d rather be with. You are my one and only, and I hope that I’ll be yours too.”

“Of course!” Jordan replied, “I can’t imagine living without you.” His spirits lifted by her earnest declaration of love, he pulled himself closer. But then an errant thought occurred to him. Something about their lovemaking that he’d completely overlooked, “…You *are* on birth control, right?”

Satsuki chuckled to herself and closed her eyes, leaving him in suspense would have to do for now.

Chapter 2

Two years had gone by since Jordan and Satsuki shared their first time together. Almost immediately after Satsuki extended her offer to stay in Japan permanently. Jordan agreed, settled his business back home, and returned to live with Satsuki full-time. He got to meet her family and friends (an interesting bunch for sure,) and work alongside her at her business.

Jordan had a small inkling of just how strange Satsuki's life had been before he arrived. One of his new acquaintances, Aikuro, was a member of a nudist organization called Nudist Beach. He wasn't surprised – the handsome fellow couldn't sit still without his clothes magically sliding from his body… Despite that he did dispense some good advice. When Jordan was struggling to come up with something special for Satsuki's upcoming birthday, he offered the use of their private beach. He happily accepted the offer and started making plans for an unforgettable weekend.

"I see," Satsuki hummed. The pair had come to a stop on the small dirt road that led to the private retreat. A simple white sign blared a clear warning to wandering travelers, "PRIVATE PROPERTY: Nudist Beach." As if to clarify even further, an illustration of a bikini had a large red X crossed through it.

"I didn't think it'd be an *actual* nudist beach," Jordan grumbled. Aikuro had been kind enough to make sure that nobody else had reserved the patch before them, but had completely neglected to inform him of this particular detail. "Nobody's going to know… Satsuki?"

Satsuki had already undone her bikini top and reached down for her matching bottoms, "What? We must follow our host's rules. It would be rude to reject their hospitality because of something so minor."

Satsuki had always been a stickler for rules and had a penchant for casual nudity herself, but being naked in her own apartment and on an open beach were two different things. Jordan didn't *want* to spoil what he had planned, and years of affectionate praise from Satsuki about his body had bolstered his confidence greatly.

Jordan slipped the small black box he was carrying into their bag before leaning it up against the wooden post. He untied the front of his trunks and slowly pulled them down to the ground. He shivered as the air rushed against his now exposed crotch.

"How does that guy do this all the time?" he wondered.

Perhaps the enforced nudity was worth the price, as he hurried to follow the equally nude Satsuki down the steps, the full length of the beach retreat came into focus. The sand was a pure white, and blue waves crashed against the rocks on either side. There was a row of huts for people to occupy and take cover from the shining sun. It was extremely luxurious, especially considering the remote, rural location.

He cradled the supplies in his arms and descended the steps to follow his girlfriend. Satsuki immediately picked out an idyllic patch on the empty beach to stake her claim on. She unfurled a pair of towels, grabbed the umbrella from under Jordan's arm and pierced it into the sand below. Jordan carefully placed the bag against the pole.

"This place is amazing."

Satsuki smiled, "Isn't it? I don't even know where to begin."

"I want to swim," Jordan declared resolutely. The water looked perfect. Satsuki reached over and retrieved a small bottle of sunscreen, holding it out to him.

"Would you like to rub me down, darling?"

Jordan knew that Satsuki was trying to push his buttons. Seeing her naked was nothing new, but recently her more affectionate way of referring to him had taken precedence as her favourite way of teasing him. Still, he happily took it from her hands and poured a healthy dollop into his palms. Satsuki laid down on her front and allowed Jordan to plant them on her back, she shivered on contact with the cool liquid.

"Every time is like the first time," Jordan murmured. Satsuki's back was perfect. The smooth curve from the base of her neck down to the top of her butt-cheeks was the ideal groove for him to run his hands up and down, "I keep finding new angles to appreciate you from."

Satsuki chuckled, "I feel the same. Your body is my 'cup of tea' - to steal a turn of phrase." Jordan moved onto her powerful legs, thighs and feet. He took every chance to sink his fingers into her soft flesh. Satsuki was trimmed to perfection, but that just meant that all of the fat went to her lovely thighs.

Jordan desired to plant his lips on her shimmering skin and worship her body like he usually liked to, but the prospect of getting sun tan lotion in his mouth tempered those desires somewhat. Still, Satsuki presented a lovely picture as she turned around and exposed her front for him. Her perky breasts spilled outwards over her chest, and the curve of her hips and legs drove him wild. Satsuki smiled and motioned for him to continue.

Happily, he lathered up her toned stomach, the front of her legs and the area around her pubic mound. Satsuki blushed as she felt her lower lips being pulled apart by the firm strokes of his hands. He left the best bit for last, he eagerly took a handful of each of her breasts and massaged another helping of lotion into them.

The entire thing had left Satsuki feeling hot and bothered, but she had to return the treatment from her dear boyfriend first. "Darling, allow me."

Jordan turned over and allowed Satsuki to do as he did. Though she took a more… intimate approach. Jordan wondered what she was doing until he felt her straddle his back and lay down on top of him, the cold contact between her breasts and his firm back made it clear what her devilish scheme was. She'd squirted the lotion onto her body and was using it to cover him.

“That feels… amazing.”

Satsuki smirked, rubbing her sensitive nipples up and down his body, leaning up and squirting more onto them when needed. The full body application continued for several painful minutes. Jordan could feel his hard member rubbing against the towel beneath. It was only going to get worse from there, as Satsuki demanded that he turn over.

Jordan had to brace himself. Satsuki’s already impeccable body was even better when it shimmered in the sunlight. She eagerly leapt on top of him like a lion hunting prey and pressed her chest into his stomach. Satsuki made sure to keep in constant contact with his throbbing shaft, teasing him every moment that they were connected.

Jordan survived, barely, without climaxing all over her.

“I think I need to cool down,” he laughed. That was one of the sexiest things Satsuki had ever done with him. He took her hand and pulled her down to the rolling waves, treading water and getting used to the temperature. The two enjoyed the clear ocean bay for hours, swimming, relaxing and watching the day go by.

But he still couldn’t get their previous foreplay out of his mind.

As Satsuki lay beside him, he decided he wanted to take things a step further. He shuffled over to her towel and planted a peck on the back of her neck. “Oh? What’s this?” she queried. He struck, pulling her into a deep, tongue filled kiss. The two lovers found themselves entangled in a nude, sandy embrace.

Any fear they felt of being seen in public was washed away. Passion filled the air as they moved closer and closer. He was desperate, “Let me worship you.” Satsuki grinned and spread her legs, revealing her wet pussy and a light dusting of black pubic hair. Jordan didn’t waste any time in planting his face and mouth deep inside of her needy hole.

“Ah! Oh, right there darling,” Satsuki said encouragingly, “You always know my weakest spots.”

Jordan did his best to bring his girlfriend to a great climax. He played with her clit, used his fingers to attack her sensitive spots, and gripped her thighs tight to give himself leverage. Satsuki turned into a blushing, heaving mess as she felt her first orgasm approaching. She yelled out as her pussy finally clenched tight and squirted a helping of her fluids all over Jordan’s face and the towel below.

After giving her a moment to rest, Jordan pulled Satsuki onto his lap in a reverse cowgirl position. The two kissed again, eagerly groping and playing with each other’s bodies. Jordan slid his erect member between Satsuki’s jiggling cheeks and rubbed it up and down. Jordan loved Satsuki’s ass. It was just big enough to move when she walked, but firm enough to play with easily.

She knew that. Satsuki wiggled her hips and buffered his cock between the globes of her ass. But that wasn’t the real gift she’d prepared for him. Satsuki reached back and grabbed his length, carefully positioning it at a different hole than he was used to.

“Babe?”

Satsuki smiled, “I’ve seen the way your eyes wander when we’re making love. So I decided to… arrange a surprise for you.” Before Jordan could figure it out, Satsuki slipped the tip into her anus and slowly lowered her hips. To his shock, it easily accepted the full length of his cock with little complaint. Satsuki’s face twisted at the strange sensation – no amount of practice could have prepared her for the real thing.

“It’s so tight!” he gasped as he felt their hips meet at the bottom. Jordan and Satsuki found themselves in a dangerous position. Satsuki was already sensitive from her first orgasm, and now Jordan was attacking her from an entirely new position. The cold war between the two didn’t last long, as Jordan cracked and started to pump his hips in and out.

Satsuki had trained her anus for weeks in preparation for this. Her expression changed rapidly as the unique feeling of being taken from the back filled her senses. Jordan bombarded her with kisses, using his hands to grope her breasts and ass. The intimacy, the fact that they were doing something so sexual in public, it was inevitable that they wouldn’t last for too long.

“Ah, I’m close!” Jordan grunted as he hilted himself deep inside of Satsuki’s anus.

“Inside!”

Jordan didn’t have much choice in the matter, as her powerful legs and thighs pulled him in even deeper and locked him into place. He gasped as a thick string of his seed escaped into her bowels. He felt another splash of Satsuki’s cum against her crotch as she reached her own satisfactory climax.

The two remained connected, kissing, feeling. The afterglow was immensely powerful, neither lover wanting to stray too far from the other. As Jordan’s shaft finally lost it’s rigidity, it slid from between Satsuki’s cheeks.

“Love you.”

The sun was starting to set over the horizon. Jordan and Satsuki had enjoyed long hours of lovemaking, swimming and ‘relaxing’ together. But Jordan had something extra special prepared for this birthday. He’d told Ryuko and the others about the plan, but now came the hardest part. He turned to Satsuki and opened his mouth to speak.

“Babe-“

“Darling.”

Satsuki had done the same thing, the two blushed as they cut each other off. Satsuki broke out into a laugh, “You first.”

Jordan took a deep breath and walked over to the beach bag, retrieving the box he stashed inside earlier. He’d wanted to ask this for months, what better time than her birthday? Satsuki

caught on quickly to what was happening, even when he tried to hide it behind his back. He stood before Satsuki and mustered up the courage to speak his mind.

“Jordan…”

“I never thought I’d have the immense privilege of sharing this time with you. These past two years have been the best times of my life. Getting to know you, and your family, sharing all these amazing experiences. I have to pinch myself sometimes, how could such a wonderful person give so much to me?”

Satsuki’s face quivered as she tried to stop herself from bursting into tears. Jordan got down onto one knee and presented the box, inside was a ring that he’d saved all of his money for.

“I don’t want it to end. So… marry me.”

Jordan knew that it wasn’t a question. So confident in Satsuki and what she’d shared with him. This was him offering everything had to her, red and raw and ripped straight from his chest. With tears brimming in her eyes, she carefully took the ring from it’s resting place and slid it onto her finger. Jordan leaned down and pulled his fiancé into a deep, loving kiss. He wiped the tears away from her cheeks, “Thank you. For everything.”

Satsuki giggled, “We better organize this wedding quickly, in a few months I won’t be able to fit into a dress…”

Jordan’s heart leapt, “W-Wha… What do you mean?”

Satsuki glanced away shyly, “It’s funny, we both had surprises to give each other today. I… took a test a few weeks ago. And…”

“You’re pregnant? You’re pregnant!”

Satsuki squawked in surprise as Jordan wrapped her in a powerful hug, lifted her off her feet and spun in a circle.

“This is amazing, I’m going to be a Dad!”

Satsuki slapped his back, unable to stop herself from laughing, “Let me down, let me down!”

The excitement was tempered with a realization. Jordan was going to be a father and a husband. He didn’t have anything more to say, neither did Satsuki. The two kissed once more under the waning sunlight. They’d have all the time in the world to put it into words, after all.

Chapter 3

“Do you, Jordan, take Satsuki to be your lawfully wedded wife?”

“I do.”

“And do you, Kiryuin-sama, take Jordan to be your lawfully wedded husband.”

“I do.”

Those were the words that Jordan had been waiting for. It was hard to believe that it had only been just over a month since he proposed to Satsuki. It was the longest month of his life, counting down the days until the big event. Satsuki had been eager to organize the entire thing herself, splashing her immense wealth on a lavish ceremony with all of her friends and family present. Satsuki looked wonderful, as ever, with a stunning white dress and short hair.

Jordan cast a quick glance to the assembled audience. Gamagoori and Mako, Ryuko and Uzu. Nonon and Houka. He’d become familiar with all of them before the ceremony. Satsuki had returned the favor and became close with his own family, all of whom had traveled from America for the wedding. Jordan quickly met eyes with his parents and younger sister, who was already on the verge of tears.

Then came the moment of truth, “I now pronounce you, man and wife. You may kiss the bride.”

Soroi, the old dog, couldn’t help but tear up himself, as his mistress finally tied the knot with a deserving man. Jordan and Satsuki took each other into their arms and shared a deep, loving kiss before the gathered audience. The applause was deafening as they celebrated the joining of a brand-new couple, now man and wife.

It was everything Jordan had ever wanted. To think that a few years ago he didn’t even know who Satsuki was. He couldn’t imagine life without her, nor could she imagine life without him. A culmination of shared ups and downs, a declaration of devotion and intense love for the other. As they pulled away, Satsuki dazzled him with a beaming smile. Jordan tried to capture the sight of Satsuki in her lovely dress into his memory – he never wanted to forget it.

The rest of the day was a blur. A whirlwind of speeches, dancing and drinking. The jovial mood only died down later in the early hours of the morning. But Jordan and Satsuki hadn’t lost any of their excited energy. The night would go on yet – and there was one more thing they had to do before their wedding day came to a close.

They eagerly stepped out of the back of Satsuki’s private limo and onto the front porch of a five-star hotel that she had booked for the occasion. A longer honeymoon was planned for the coming weeks – but Jordan and Satsuki had travelled to a lot of different places already. There was no rush to jet out of Japan just yet. For one night, they were going to live it up together. Renting the most obscene, expensive, opulent penthouse suite they could find in driving distance of the venue.

When they arrived, a veritable army of attendants were waiting to ensure that they were happy. They took the small amount of luggage they had brought (a simple change of clothes for the next morning) and escorted them to the private elevator, the only one that went to the top floor.

A pair of white double doors opened up into a space that dwarfed even some of the most expensive estates in the country. A huge, open plan living room and kitchen-diner spread out before them. Gigantic glass windows that rose up to the top of the ceiling and gave a stunning view of the surrounding city, illuminated in the night.

The two weren't planning on staying.

Jordan didn't understand it himself, but Satsuki had very much enjoyed the idea of renting a room for the night and going crazy in it. The two had an active sex life already – not at all deterred by Satsuki's confirmed pregnancy. In line with this desire, the bedroom was… crude. Certainly not something you'd have in a family home.

The bed was shaped like a giant pink heart, with rose red curtains swooping down from each side and enclosing it atop an elevated platform. Candles burned around the edges of the master suite, and 'sexy' jazz played from a portable speaker perched against the nightstand. The contrast between the tone of the bedroom and their clothes was apparent.

"What do you think?" Satsuki grinned. She knew that Jordan would have complicated feelings about it.

"It's… different."

Satsuki dragged Jordan into the bedroom and pushed him down onto the mattress.

"Wait here like a good boy, I have a surprise for you." With those foreboding words, she disappeared into the en-suite bathroom with her travel bag in hand. Jordan removed his tie and jacket, leaving them on one side of the bed; what was Satsuki doing in there and what did she have planned for their first night as a wedded couple?

For Satsuki, removing her dress was a long process. While she would have happily cut it into pieces if she still had her katana, but Jordan had indicated a desire to keep both of their outfits as mementos of their special day. She wasn't going to let a noble intention like that be wasted due to her own impatience.

With the offending garment removed and hung from the coat hanger on her left, Satsuki struck a pose in front of the mirror. She'd been wearing a set of lacy, red lingerie the entire time. The idea sent a thrill through her body, knowing that she could have been discovered at any time by a slip of the fabric covering her skin. With garters, high waisted panties as a pair of cups holding her chest – Satsuki looked like a supermodel, she knew that her husband would love it.

It wasn't just the outfit that Satsuki had carefully prepared to drive Jordan wild… she'd been practicing something special just for him. She grabbed the remote she snuck away from the bed with a smile.

Jordan jolted back up as the speakers started blaring slow jazz into the bedroom. The door to the bathroom peeled open and Satsuki emerged from behind the wall in a stunning lingerie set. She leant against the doorframe and titled her wide hips with a sexy smirk. “Sit back and relax, husband. I’ve got something special for you.”

Jordan followed orders like a good boy as his wife sashayed towards him and started to sway in time with the music. Satsuki was always very liberal with her nudity around Jordan, but to do something so outwardly sexy was rare. And Satsuki was quick to prove just how much work she’d put into her new routine.

She danced sensually, with strong, confident movements. She delivered occasional, teasing touch to Jordan’s body and chest. She closed in and clambered on top of his lap, grinding against him and feeling the bulge growing in the front of his pants. She pushed herself away and spun around, swinging her hair and raising her arms.

Jordan nearly pinched himself as Satsuki started to bounce her bountiful ass up and down in his lap. Even as she twerked her behind as violently as she could, Satsuki’s hands were working to unhook and remove her bra – which she discarded to the floor below.

He couldn’t resist. The dirty dance had inflamed his passions. He wrapped his arms around her waist and dragged her down onto the bed with him. Satsuki held her husband close and felt his erect member through the front of his dress-slacks. Satsuki was already wet, Jordan could feel her moisture seeping through his pants.

“That’s a good boy, let mommy take care of you.”

Jordan didn’t want to finish so quickly, he grit his teeth and held on as his wife continued to tease him through his clothes. When she had her fill of his twisted expression, she glanced down at his groin and delivered a powerful command.

“Off, now.”

“Yes ma’am.”

Jordan unzipped the offending garments and tossed them off the bed. Satsuki finished the job by pulling down his boxers and unleashing his erect shaft. Jordan squawked in surprise as Satsuki wrapped her thighs around his neck and dragged him down underneath her. Faced with the front panel of the panties, soaked through with her juices already…

“Ah, Satsuki!”

He grunted as she took the tip of his member into her mouth, immediately moving in for the kill and taking him as deep as she could go. Not one to be outdone, Jordan pulled aside the silk using his teeth and revealed her moist womanhood. He dived in and attacked her plump labia using his mouth and tongue. He felt Satsuki’s sloppy blowjob falter for a second as her own pleasure came to the forefront.

But beating her was never going to be that easy, and Jordan knew it. Satsuki was a prideful as she was stunning, she didn’t like losing. Even though it felt *amazing,* losing to Jordan in bed

was a defeat nonetheless. What she didn't know was that Jordan had been hiding his true skill for this day as well. He had studied carefully and learnt her most sensitive spots through trial and error.

Satsuki hissed as he focused on one of those spots using his tongue, "Ah! Jordan!" She wasn't going to let it stand. She turned her attention back to his spit covered shaft and slipped it down her gullet once again. Neither had any intention of lasting for very long. Jordan aggressively sucked on Satsuki's engorged clit, bringing her to a quick and messy climax that covered his face in her juices. Soon after he popped his cork down her throat, unloading thick strands of seed directly into her stomach.

"Ah, that was amazing!" Jordan sighed.

Satsuki wasn't satisfied with just that, and he knew it. Satsuki shuffled up to the pillows at the head of the bed and invited Jordan into her arms. The two rested in the afterglow and waited until Jordan was ready for another round. They settled into a comfortable silence, which Jordan took advantage of by playing with her breasts and nipples,

"You really like them, don't you?"

Jordan grinned sheepishly, "Heh. Why wouldn't I like playing with them when they're so perfect?"

Satsuki pawed the tip of his shaft. It didn't take long for blood flow to return. Standing proud and erect, she gripped it tight and dragged Jordan up to his knees, spreading her shapely legs as wide as they could go. Her dripping slit was exposed plain as day for him to see. The welcoming folds were pried apart by her pedicured fingers.

"Go ahead, husband."

Satsuki loved missionary. Under that harsh, domineering exterior was a woman who loved every little bit of affection Jordan unleashed upon her. Being face to face with her lover as they joined bodies was her favourite feeling. Jordan lined himself up with her needy hole and slid deep into her inner tunnel. She was so wet and ready that it took no effort at all.

Jordan leaned down and captured his wife in a messy french kiss. It was unrefined and jumbled - no more elegant than they could muster under the pleasurable conditions. He found his rhythm and began pounding Satsuki as hard as he could. Each meeting released a meaty slap into the soundscape of grunts and groans. Their lovemaking was intense and just a little violent. The two people wrapped up in finally being husband and wife. Satsuki turned up the heat by grabbing his head, pulling him down and smothering Jordan's face with her full breasts.

Being wrapped in the heat and scent of her body only spurred him on to please her more. Jordan had become almost addicted to playing with her tits, squeezing, sucking and sleeping on them whenever he had the chance. They had started to grow larger as Satsuki's body adjusted to her pregnancy and prepared to feed their child.

The only thing he could see was her breasts, converging around his head and keeping him shut off from the outside world. He focused on the incredible sensation of Satsuki's tight, silken pussy milking him for everything he had. He could feel the pressure building inside of his crotch as his second orgasm approached. The bed rocked and creaked with each thrust.

"Ah, I'm nearly there," he warned, feeling the slight sting of semen travelling up his shaft.

Satsuki's abdominal muscles tensed as her second climax struck. She felt the warm splash of her husband's semen inside of her, trying desperately to invade her already occupied womb. It made her feel loved more than anything else that Jordan did.

Satsuki slumped down, but supported herself using her arms and sucked in a deep breath, "Ah… You came so violently. You'll have to wait until our first is here to impregnate me again." She felt Jordan's cock twitch inside her at the suggestion of filling her with another child. Jordan pulled away and allowed her a moment to rest. He pulled her into an affectionate embrace, marvelling at her dishevelled, post-sex appearance.

But Satsuki had something to say.

"Thank you. Thank you so much…"

"Why are you thanking me? I'm the lucky one here."

Satsuki had a bittersweet smile, "I know. It's just that – back then, when my mother did all of those terrible things to me and other people, I never thought that I'd escape from her and live a normal life like I am now. I was turning into someone who lived to fight."

Jordan nodded. Satsuki had opened up to him about a lot of those experiences. For him, it was an important display of trust from a woman he loved dearly.

"Being with you, and Ryuko, and everyone else – they kept me from falling off the edge. From turning into the kind of monster that mother wanted me to be. Now I can be myself, without having to worry about it all falling to pieces. So… thank you."

Satsuki's eyes flared up, but Jordan didn't want their night to end in tears. He tightened the hug and spoke into her ear.

"Things weren't always easy for me either. I'll always be here for you – being your husband is all I could ever ask for."

"I can hardly wait."

"Love you."

"I love you too."

The two locked lips once again - long and deep as they could manage. Jordan reached out and pressed a firm palm to Satsuki's stomach. The first signs of her pregnancy were starting to show.

“You’re almost there, one last push!”

Admitting their feelings, visiting the beach, even their wedding day – none of those experiences were as stressful as this. Satsuki’s water had broken several hours before. Jordan rushed her to the hospital as quickly as he could, followed soon after by Ryuko. The two stood by her bed as she tried her hardest to release her new daughter into the world.

Satsuki grit her teeth and tried to push through with the usual dignity and grace that they expected from her, but giving birth was immensely painful. Her body was covered in sweat, and her vocal chords were pushed to their limits as she cried out with each contraction.

But she’d survived worse.

An hour later, a beautiful baby girl was cradled between her arms. Ryuko and Jordan had been joined by her friends, who were excited to see the little girl for themselves. Ryuko was very excited to welcome a new member to the family, “So, what’ya gonna’ call my niece?”

Satsuki and Jordan had been keeping their chosen name under wraps for months, ever since the first proper ultrasound scan of their child. They both spoke in perfect unison, “Hikari.”

Ryuko leaned down and held out a finger, gently touch her puffy cheeks, “Heh. She’s a looker already.”

“Probably inherited more from Satsuki than me,” Jordan joked self-deprecatingly.

Satsuki gave him a look that spoke to her disapproval of the jest, but she was too tired to argue the point. Jordan knelt by her side and reached out, stroking the small spattering of soft black hair atop Hikari’s head. The two new parents bound their ring-adorned hands tightly. Surrounded by friends and family, they could only look forward to new adventures in the future.

Chapter 4

Three years had gone by in a flash for Jordan and Satsuki.

Their wedding, the whirlwind honeymoon, and the inevitable arrival of their first child meant that there was always something to keep them occupied. Satsuki knew this – because she strove to maintain her own personal career while helping to raise her back at home. It was something of a relief that now, at three years old, Hikari did not demand the same around-the-clock care that she did as a newborn.

This was aided by Ryuko stepping up to look after her when they wanted some privacy. Ryuko was afraid of the responsibility when she was younger, but Hikari was now old enough that those anxieties were manageable.

Today was one of those days.

“Are you excited to go to the festival, Hikari-chan?”

The raven-haired girl nodded, “Uh-huh. Thanks a lot Auntie!”

Ryuko sighed, “That still makes me feel old…”

Even though she was still in her early twenties. It brought into sharp focus just how much could change in a short period of time. Ryuko loved her little niece to bits and was more than happy to take her off of her sister’s hands for an evening. Hikari thought that she was the coolest Auntie around, though she tried not to reveal her more aggressive side when escorting her.

“Thank you for watching Hikari,” Jordan said – his breath clouding up in the cold December air. It was New Year’s Eve, and there were many activities to occupy Hikari while her parents spent a quiet evening in a private *ryokan* .

“It’s no problem. Mako is with me too. You lovebirds have fun and don’t worry about us.”

Satsuki finally emerged from around the corner with her luggage in hand.

“Be a good girl for Ryuko and Mako, Hikari.”

Hikari nodded, “Okay!”

Satsuki got down onto her knees and kissed her daughter on the cheek, before reaching out and softly pinching it. Even at three – that was enough to embarrass Hikari, who fruitlessly tried to bat away her probing fingers so that she could leave with Auntie Ryuko.

Jordan continued to be surprised by how much Satsuki took to being a Mother. She was still stern and wanted Hikari to follow the rules, but she was really getting into the swing of things now that Hikari was old enough to look after herself somewhat. Satsuki felt amazing too. Her

confidence was growing with every passing month, and it led to her wonder what it would be like to have a second child with Jordan.

She'd never felt so fulfilled. Her work was flawless and still getting better, and her home life was as rosy as she could have hoped it to be. It was a shared joy between her and Jordan – that she could progress from a toxic household and relationship with her own Mother into one that made *her* happy instead.

Ryuko, Mako and Hikari waved goodbye in their yukatas and started the walk to the festival that was being held nearby. Once they were out of sight, the duo dumped their suitcases into their room and headed towards the sushi bar so they could enjoy the handmade food that the ryokan was famous for.

"I can't believe you managed to book this whole place," Jordan murmured as they changed into their yukatas in the bedroom.

"When I told them that we were celebrating our marriage, they allowed me to have the place to ourselves for the evening. I paid them an appropriate amount of compensation, of course."

It was a small but luxurious ryokan that was within walking distance from the local shrine. The beautiful wooden upholstery and handcrafted furniture were elements that were seldom seen in other ryokans of the same type. They also boasted a wonderful hot spring area that was large enough to spread your legs in, but compact enough to encourage cosy contact between partners.

The food was rightly excellent, meeting the esteemed reputation that the inn was given by its regular visitors. Jordan and Satsuki ate until they couldn't swallow another bite. The variety and quality of the different offerings took both by surprise.

"I hope Ryuko isn't having any trouble with her," Jordan worried between mouthfuls of food.

Satsuki placed her hand on his thigh, "She'll be fine. Ryuko has gotten rather skilled at controlling a highly energetic girl or two."

She was referring to Mako.

After that was done, it was time for the main event and visit the baths.

Jordan and Satsuki started their bath by rinsing themselves clean and making sure that they wouldn't contaminate the water using the taps and provided buckets. The bathing area was contained within a small, walled courtyard at the back of the ryokan. Trees and rocks had been landscaped around the edges to give the impression of a purely natural environment.

It was inevitable that Satsuki would request his assistance.

"Clean me."

Jordan took a towel and started to wipe up and down Satsuki's back, making sure not to miss a single inch of her skin in the process. Satsuki took a towel of her own and returned the

favour. The couple made sure to appreciate each and every part of their respective partner's body. Jordan couldn't resist the urge to cup her breasts or tickle her sides.

Such playfulness had become a regular element of their relationship. Satsuki thought it was cute.

Her pregnancy had resulted in some changes to her figure. Her hips were wider, her breasts slightly bigger, and there used to be a few pouches of fat and stretch marks in places that she was determined to exterminate with a strict training regimen. She succeeded.

Jordan broke the silence, "Do you have a New Year's resolution?"

Satsuki smiled coyly, "I do. Would you like to hear it?"

"Go ahead."

Her eyes sharpened and the trap was sprung; "I want another baby."

It wasn't a question. It was a statement. Satsuki had Jordan coiled around her finger – and there was no realistic prospect of him saying no, not that Jordan wanted to. The thought of having another child with Satsuki was more than enough to excite him.

Satsuki and Jordan had a healthy sex life. Not quite as regular as before Hikari arrived and demanded their time and energy, but more than most couples would probably engage in. Satsuki strived to share at least one or two intimate moments with Jordan every week, even when they were busy.

When they did have sex – they used some form of contraception. They both liked having control over when and where they had children, because adding a new family member was a lot of work. Satsuki also wanted time to recover after her pregnancy, but now she was excitedly imagining her second.

"I don't see a problem with that, but the real question is when you'd like to start trying for one?"

"That is a good question. Where can we find the time and privacy to begin?"

Jordan chuckled, "How about tonight?"

Satsuki did not reply verbally. She moved towards the spring with a sway in her hips and beckoned teasingly for Jordan to follow her. His legs couldn't move any faster if he tried. Jordan slipped one foot into the water and paused. It was even hotter than he expected.

Satsuki, by contrast, sat on the edge of the spring and slid in with one smooth motion. She was made from sterner stuff. Jordan would never forget how calmly she delivered Hikari into the world. Childbirth was supposed to be the single most painful experience a woman could have, but Satsuki made it look like a mild inconvenience at worst.

"Not used to this temperature?" she inquired.

“I’ve been in Japan for years but this is the first time I’ve been to a natural hot spring.”

“It’s a shame that we haven’t been able to explore more cultural traditions.”

“I know, but Hikari comes first.”

Jordan mustered his courage and sat next to Satsuki on the underwater seat. His body heated up quickly and it took all of his nerve not to flinch as the sensation. Steam rose into the air and obscured the far end of the pool. Once he adjusted to the temperature, he could feel the stress melting away into the water.

The couple relaxed and enjoyed the warm water. Jordan occasionally stole a sideways glance at Satsuki sitting beside him. She was beautiful, which felt obvious to say, but it was enhanced by the surroundings. With her dark hair tied up into a bun to keep it out of the water and the slight amount of privacy that the clouded pool offered to her exposed breasts – she was the very picture of a Japanese goddess.

Satsuki knew he was staring – but that was his right as her chosen lover. It made her heart swell that he still expressed the same desire for her body that he did during their honeymoon. Satsuki was not shy about showing off, but Jordan was too polite to openly ogle her without express permission.

It didn’t take long for things to escalate. Satsuki moved first, swinging her leg across Jordan’s lap and allowing him to embrace her body. Jordan was happy to give his beloved wife all of the worship she deserved, with a special focus being given to her extremely large breasts and lovely butt. He planted kisses across her chest and groped the twin orbs while wrapping his arms around her back.

Satsuki responded in kind – running the tips of her delicate fingers up and down Jordan’s body. Jordan wasn’t the type to spend all day in the gym, but he was lean enough that the muscle beneath could be seen and felt. She couldn’t resist tilting his head upwards and dragging him into a deep, heated kiss. Jordan was already starting to become aroused, as was she.

Satsuki pushed away from her husband and grinned.

“Lay on the edge.”

Jordan stepped out of the water and rested on top of one of the rocks, twisting around so that his head was close to the edge of the spring. Satsuki loomed over him and positioned her butt so that it threatened to squash his head like a pancake. The entire world turned black for Jordan as the prodigious posterior snuffed out his senses.

Satsuki moaned softly but kept it down so that the innkeepers didn’t catch on. Her hands reached out and took Jordan’s erect cock into her palms. Satsuki was still not confident in using her hands like this, but Jordan always insisted that he loved it. She started to gently stroke and tease his length, occasionally circling a finger around his sensitive tip.

Jordan groaned into her ass and pussy. It was soft, wet and very warm. Satsuki did not position herself so that Jordan could use his tongue to pleasure her – it was a pure form of face sitting, utilising the different dimensions of his face to rub against without his input. These soft games of domination were one of his favourite parts of their private time together.

But this was only the prelude to the main event.

Satsuki ground deeper onto Jordan's face and head, almost completely consuming it beneath her butt and thighs. His nose dug into her pussy, but it wasn't enough to satisfy the heat that was starting to build up inside of her body. She needed him inside of her as soon as possible.

Jordan inhaled the cool air as the cage was lifted up from his head. Satsuki allowed him to step back into the water, while she rested her hands against the edge of the nearby embankment and presented her soaked pussy for him to use. Jordan silently thanked whichever deity was watching over him and approached with hunger in his gaze.

"Forge ahead fearlessly. Give me another baby, Jordan."

Jordan did not wait around to be asked twice. He lined himself up with her needy slit and slammed himself deep with a single thrust of his hips. Satsuki moaned erotically as she felt her inner walls being split in two by his erect member.

The water around Jordan's legs splashed and wavered once he found a comfortable rhythm. The sounds of their muffled pleasure and the slapping of flesh meeting flesh filled the air and leaked out into the surrounding countryside. Jordan did his best to hold in and prolong Satsuki's pleasure, but she always squeezed the life out of him with her powerful inner muscles. The odd circumstances and presence of water caused Satsuki to recall the first time they had sex in the shower.

Jordan started to punctuate their doggy-style mating with firm swats against her ass and thighs. Satsuki bit her lip and remained composed, even while red hand prints were being left against her pale skin. The light sting of the areas spanked excited her even more.

"You're so tight, Satsuki…"

"Hmph! Ah! That's good. Right there, keep striking me there!"

Satsuki felt her body preparing to accept his seed. The pleasure was only secondary to her – her first and primary concern was to sire another child with her husband. Jordan was a generous lover, always doing what she commanded and working hard to ensure that she came as many times as she pleased. They could have easily continued their lovemaking for longer but they were of one mind about the goal of this exhibitionist sex.

"I'm going to cum," Jordan warned her.

Satsuki threw her hips back into him as the pace increased. There was no hiding the sounds they were making now. It was a messy and pleasurable cacophony that was only ever going to end one way. Jordan buried himself deep for the final time and let go of the pressure building in his crotch.

Satsuki and Jordan came at the same time. The feeling of his hot seed knocking against the entrance to her womb filled her body with excitement all over again. As she spoke, her body was potentially beginning the process of growing their next child – a sibling for Hikari.

Jordan felt the wind escape his lungs, and the reason leaving his head as the adrenaline finally started to wear off. They both felt the heat getting to them. An intensive bout of lovemaking in a hot pool of water was not the best idea they'd ever had.

Satsuki was forced to quickly hop out of the onsen and clean out her vagina using one of the taps in the rinsing area so that the water wasn't spoiled with his semen. Easier said than done – considering how deeply he shot it into her womb.

Satsuki returned a few minutes later and happily nestled herself against Jordan's arm in the water. The open air of the onsen allowed them to sit back and enjoy the fireworks that were being shot from the festival grounds. They lit up the sky in a myriad of beautiful colours. It was a moment that Satsuki couldn't have planned in advance.

"You think one round will be enough?"

Satsuki smiled, "I have not been given reason to doubt the fertility of your seed."

Jordan sighed, "That's not what I mean. It's not a guarantee."

He stopped before Satsuki teased him any further. She was making a joke at his expense.

"I already have a name in mind if it's a boy."

"You do?"

Satsuki turned her eyes down to meet his, "I'd like to call him Isshin."

"Isshin…"

"When our father rescued Ryuko - the thing he eventually gave his life for - that was the name he used to hide his identity. Soichiro was a foolish man, but now I understand what he felt once our Mother gave birth to us. It was only then and there that he found the bravery to try to protect us from whatever designs she had in mind."

Jordan hugged her tight and nodded, "I think that's a wonderful idea."

With that plan settled, Satsuki leaned over and pulled Jordan into another long kiss.

"I love you."

"I love you too."

They sat back and enjoyed the rest of the fireworks in a comfortable silence.

A few weeks later – Satsuki would announce her second pregnancy.

Chapter 5

Jordan was struck with the irresistible urge to stop by the door and observe his beloved wife, illuminated by the soft moonlight leaking into the room from outside. Even in her sleep, she demonstrated the same firm and controlled expression. Satsuki was and continued to be the single most beautiful woman he'd ever laid eyes on.

The rest of her body was concealed beneath the thick comforter they used on cold nights. That face of peace and comfort was something that Satsuki deserved after going through so many personal struggles in years past.

Jordan smiled and left the bedroom so that he could go and get a late-night snack. It was something of a habit that he'd developed when he found it difficult to sleep. The large kitchen in their home felt somewhat unnerving at night. Jordan quickly made himself a snack and ate it just as rapidly so that he could go back to bed and cuddle up with his wife.

When he returned to the bedroom – he was met with a familiar sight. Satsuki had somehow rolled over without him there to block her, and she was now entangled with a bunch of the sheets, exposing her lower body in the process. She could be a restless sleeper at times. It usually manifested like this. Jordan couldn't recall if she ever spoke or suffered from a nightmare.

The result of Satsuki's movement was that her legs and butt were clear to see. Satsuki always slept naked, no matter the time, no matter the place. She 'cherished the feeling of fabric against her skin,' in her own words. Jordan wasn't a big nude sleeper before they married, but she convinced him to join in from time to time.

A devilish idea came to mind. Jordan gently shut the door behind him and crept over to Satsuki's side of the bed. It was frankly unfair that Satsuki could show off her amazing thick ass and perfectly proportioned legs without expecting him to leap into action. It was more appetizing than any of the food he found in the fridge.

He reached out with both hands and planted them firmly on the great expanse of her asscheeks. No matter the lengths that Satsuki went to in order to maintain her figure, her lower body stubbornly refused to comply with her wishes. Perhaps it was the impact of having a child that Satsuki couldn't fight back against.

Jordan *loved* it. Even a light touch from his explorative palms sent shockwaves through the muscle and fat that hid beneath her pale skin. The river-like flow of her body was maintained in any stance, standing or laying, with an arched back, wide ships and a generous pair of buttocks. The gravitational pull of Satsuki's behind was too strong for him to resist, so he leaned down and started to plant a series of long kisses everywhere he could reach.

Satsuki shuffled slightly but showed no outward signs of waking. She was a heavy sleeper, and Jordan was going to take advantage of it to pleasure his wife even while she was under the veil of restfulness. Jordan knew how to toe the line without waking her.

He continued to worship her goddess-like posterior with more longing kisses, gropes and lashes from his tongue. Satsuki's warmth was so inviting that he didn't need the help of the sheets to keep him comfortable. Her body was a beautiful, perfectly sculpted playground for him to do with as he liked. Satsuki deserved all of the praise and attention he could offer.

The real prize was what lay beneath those twin mounds. Jordan peeled himself away from her butt for long enough to slowly pull them apart and expose Satsuki's ass and pussy. Like the rest of her body, even the most obscure recesses were cleaned, perfumed and moisturized to an almost obsessive sheen. Jordan noted that she was using a new body wash – which gave her lower body a pleasant scent, like a field of freshly blooming flowers.

Some would baulk at the idea of making lip-on-rim contact with their wife, but Jordan was willing to go that far to please Satsuki. That taut ring of muscle was a lot of fun to toy with because it was one of the few ways to elicit a genuine shocked reaction from the stoic woman. A small amount of lubrication would let him slip one of his fingers straight through.

Satsuki grumbled about it, but she never told him to *stop* doing it.

Jordan smiled and dived headfirst into the action. He was immediately surrounded on both sides by the pliant globes of her ass pushing inwards on his head, but that wasn't going to stop him from reaching the goal. His tongue gently teased her rear entrance, eliciting a quiet groan from his wife who was now hugging one of the pillows to her chest.

Getting entry was tougher than he expected. He pressed against her anus and felt some stiff resistance being sent his way by the natural clench of her muscles. He reached below her crotch using his fingers and slipped two of them into her pussy, finding that she was actually wet from what he presumed was a nice dream.

Satsuki's vocalisations and moans started to get more intense as he pressed the attack. He carefully and skilfully rimmed her asshole and brushed against her clit with the edge of his finger. Jordan kept her on the edge by alternating the pace of each element. The erection in his pants was impossible to ignore. Satsuki's half-waking moans were music to his ears.

Satsuki was gushing from below. Jordan alternated between rimming her ass and fingering her slit, before switching things up and swapping positions to lube her ass further and taste the juices leaked from her pussy. It was the perfect way to wash down the midnight meal he'd enjoyed in the kitchen. Satsuki's moans continued, and she started to hug the pillow even tighter while imagining that it was him.

He'd be back in her arms soon enough, at least that was what Jordan thought. He was so engrossed in rimming and fingering his wife that he completely lost track of time. The warmth of her lower body surrounding him on all sides was just as comfortable as crawling under the sheets and cuddling up with her again.

Jordan played Satsuki's body like a fine instrument. He knew all of her most sensitive spots from years of dedicated and loving service, and he intended to use all of that knowledge even when she wasn't awake to appreciate it fully. In his eyes, Satsuki was having a delightful dream at that moment, which spurred him to put forth his best possible effort.

The sounds of shuffling sheets, the occasional moan, and the wet sounds caused by his fingers thrusting in and out of her pussy were the only audio accompaniment to the task at hand. The tranquillity of the night was not to be disturbed. Jordan dug deeper and continued to rim, suckle and finger Satsuki's cunt and ass for as long as his muscles allowed him to.

It was that single-minded devotion that caused almost an hour to pass without him realizing it!

He pulled himself free from Satsuki's perfectly perky rump and glanced at the clock on the nightstand, his heart freezing in shock. He was going to be very tired in the morning if he didn't wrap it up soon. Jordan delved back in and made the difficult decision to finally let his wife climax. It was a pure battle between reason and instinct.

His fingers sped up and his tongue lashed out at an even greater speed. Satsuki moaned and gasped, but never stirred from her slumber. Jordan was painfully hard after spending forty minutes buried between the globes of her ass, but there was no time to consider his own pleasure now. He needed his wife to cum.

He sealed the deal by focusing on Satsuki's reddened clit. His thumb attacked it without mercy. Her breath hitched and it all came tumbling down within a second as he pushed her gleefully over the edge.

Jordan could feel the muscles in her legs tightening as a sleeping orgasm rocked her body. That signal was followed by a much more obvious one as her lower flower squirted even more juices onto his face and the bedsheets below. It was long and messy, and Jordan alone wasn't enough to stem the tide and keep them from having to do the laundry the next day.

But if he was so concerned about that – he wouldn't have eaten her out in the first place.

Jordan spent a little more time making sure that Satsuki's lower body was spotless before climbing back into the covers with her, displacing the pillow that had momentarily taken his place by her side. Satsuki clutched onto his arm and snuggled close to his body.

Jordan whispered into her ear; "You always taste so delicious. Love you baby…"

Satsuki was still in a deep sleep, but her lips turned upwards into a restful smile.

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